

Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VI.

BISMARCK, D. T., MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1878.

NO. 23.

A RIGHT ROYAL RIVER REVENUE.

HEAT BISMARCK HAS DONE DURING THE SEASON.

An immense amount of freight carried and business transacted—improvements on the Upper Missouri and Montana Paradox—Grand Route for pleasure tourists—General notes and gossip.

A BLENDED SHOWING.

With the arrival of the Steamer Batchelor, due to-morrow, steamboating between Bismarck and Fort Benton will close for this season. The Steamer McLeod, Ellipse and Gen'l Sherman have all arrived since the last issue of THE TRIBUNE. The Sherman received orders to return to Buford and give up the wild goose chase after the much talked of Cheyennes. With that job finished she returned to Bismarck. The boating season has been an exceptionally good one. There has been a large freighting business, the continued improvement of the Missouri at Dauphin Rapids, Cow Island and Grand Island, a survey of the Yellowstone from Fort Buford to Fort Keogh, and the construction of ways at Bismarck. A "new departure" has been inaugurated at Bismarck in the building of the ways and the consequent wintering of the following eleven steamers: The Benton, of the Benton Line, the Key West and Josephine of the Golden Line, the Col. McLeod of the Barker Line, the Guster and Tompkins of the Round Trip, the Batchelor of the Yellowstone Line, the Ellipse, Independent, Denver, Dr. Burleigh and Union, Ferry boats.

THE MONTANA BUSINESS.

This season has increased fifty per cent and in the case of the Benton Line has doubled itself. There have been seven months of operation. The arrivals at the Bismarck landing are about 160, the largest number in its history. The arrivals at Fort Benton were fifty and the freightage at that place down about the same amount. About six thousand tons were shipped from Bismarck and we should have had the same amount. The freightage at Fort Benton is about fifteen per cent of the freightage at Bismarck. The arrivals at the Bismarck landing are about 160, the largest number in its history. The arrivals at Fort Benton were fifty and the freightage at that place down about the same amount. About six thousand tons were shipped from Bismarck and we should have had the same amount. The freightage at Fort Benton is about fifteen per cent of the freightage at Bismarck. The arrivals at the Bismarck landing are about 160, the largest number in its history. The arrivals at Fort Benton were fifty and the freightage at that place down about the same amount. About six thousand tons were shipped from Bismarck and we should have had the same amount. The freightage at Fort Benton is about fifteen per cent of the freightage at Bismarck.

THE STEAMBOATS.

have done a larger business this year than any previous season, but they have not secured the same profits. In fact they are down to red rock. Lively competition between the various lines of boats and the two great routes to Montana, the Northern Pacific and Union Pacific, has wrought their ruin. The steamboats have stood all the season on this route, the past three years or so, while the railroads have been doing their full proportion of business. This reduction has amounted to about 50 per cent. The Union Pacific on the other hand has subsidized their boats to the extent of \$100,000 to enable them to compete with the railroads. There are to be any more boats on this route, the railroads from Chicago to Bismarck will have to make them. The Union Pacific will have to go to the river for their railway boats.

THE IMPROVEMENT OF THE MISSOURI.

It is believed, the engineer who has been working on the Upper Missouri since August returned with his party on the Steamer McLeod last Friday. The improvement of this year for this portion of the river was \$100,000. Mr. Stevens reported that it was about all expended. The work on the Dauphin Rapids was completed and navigation over those rapids is better than in any place above and below. On the 13th of October, last year, when the Steamer Benton passed over the rapids with Howard's command on board, there were twenty-two fathoms of water. The Benton, this year, passed over the rapids at a later day and found three feet of water. The engineers have worked the change by removing boulders and building wingdams. At Cow Island the improvement is complete, and twelve inches more water runs there than two years ago. There is a foot more water at Grand Island than there was a year ago. All these of these places are now regarded as navigable until the river freezes over. Gen. Humphrey estimates \$50,000 for the year's appropriation. For eight miles above Dauphin Rapids the river needs overhauling. There are scores of shoal places that will need fixing before navigation can be counted on until ice runs, hence the necessity of another appropriation next year. The Benton line will build a boat for the far Upper Missouri, the size of the Col. McLeod.

ABOVE THE FALLS.

Navigation above the falls is attracting attention in Montana. A stock company

has been organized and \$70,000 subscribed. This company will not only build boats to run from the falls to Helena, but will build a railroad around the falls to connect with the steamers from Fort Benton. This will be a grand good thing for the northern route to the mountain buttressed territory.

THE HUNTER'S PARADISE.

As a route for summer tourists and pleasure seekers, the Upper Missouri will eclipse the Hudson itself. In scenery it discounts the Catskill Mountains. The views taken by the steamer Helena photographer, this summer, show a world of intoxicating scenery. As a land for hunters there is none better. Messier, the English sportsman, who has hunted the world over, General Pickett, of Memphis, and Capt. McBride, of the English army, are now in the Judith Basin capturing game that can be found in no other section of the world, so easy of access. It consists of buffalo, grizzly bear, mountain lions, mountain sheep, elk, deer, antelope, and jack rabbits. Messier's first experience was with a real grizzly twenty-four hours after he landed. He had tramped through every land to find one and when he did he found an enemy worthy of his prowess. He shot him twice at close range and was then forced to climb a tree. The bear laid in sight seriously wounded, watching Messier until darkness. Messier taking advantage of the darkness, and beside of the tree slid down and stole into camp. The next morning he found the bear dead. Messier says this is the Hunter's paradise. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

THE SHERMAN.

The Sherman was the last boat to leave the waters above Fort Buford. The gallant little craft was on duty as patrol for the reported Cheyennes. There were no Cheyennes in sight, but there were reports of numerous bands to the north. Capt. Ed Anderson, Pilot Anderson and Frank H. Gray, clerk, have been the controlling spirits on board the government steamer this season. They have done their work admirably and made some of the fastest trips ever known on the upper Missouri. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

A CARD FROM STOVELL.

He Denies the Charges in the Fargo Times.

[Special Dispatch to the Tribune.]
FARGO, Nov. 4.—I denounce the charges made against me by the Fargo Times as wickedly false and malicious. There is not one word of truth in the Times article, as I am prepared to prove. Those charges were made with an object and the object has wholly failed. It is easy to understand the letter more Bismarck to the Times. It was instigated by envy and jealousy, and I know that my friends will pay no attention to an anonymous attack made for purely political purposes. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

JOHN A. STOVELL.

CORDEIRO'S CALAMITY.

He Leaves Six Thousand Dollars in a Car.

A Frenchman answering to the name of Antoine E. Cordeiro, arrived at the Sheridan last Wednesday morning. He could not speak English and had some difficulty in making Emerson understand that he was in trouble. He encountered the same difficulty in talking with Manager Carnahan and Agent Davidson of the Telegraph Office and Railroad Depot that he did with Emerson. He dived around like a hen on a hot griddle with a broken English word every half hour. It was hard to catch the gist of his argument. It got out during the day, however, that Mr. Cordeiro was in search of a lost grip-sack. It reappeared in the course of time that the little gentleman had missed the train at Astoria and with this grip-sack. A-A-A! he got out and run across the railroad track to buy a glass of milk. While he was wrestling with this unusual beverage the train pulled out. He swore at his ill luck but didn't stop the train. He followed, the next day, on another train, inquiring loud and long in a crooked tongue for his grip-sack at every station he passed. At Bismarck he reached the end of his iron string and then began to work back. To every inquiry came the answer "no grip-sack." That grip-sack contained \$2,000 in gold, \$1,000 in greenbacks and \$4,000 in drafts. Nobody knows where he was going. He had one of Cook's tickets that takes a fellow the world over. He is a lone traveler in an unfeeling country. He has been through the east and is on his way to San Francisco, traveling for pleasure. Antoine was passed back to Brainerd Thursday night and Friday. His money, except a few dollars, was in the grip-sack. When he was left at Astoria he telegraphed to the conductor to take care of his traps. There were several things lying on his sack and they were carefully gathered in at Brainerd. Why the sack was overlooked, no man knows. Mr. Frenchman is evidently well off, when at home, but poor as a church mouse when caught in his present predicament.

Thursday evening Antoine was passed east to Fargo and Brainerd. He didn't have money enough to pay his fare. His grip-sack is still in the woods and is likely to stay there. Mr. Cordeiro says he can raise some money in Philadelphia, but doesn't fancy the loss he has sustained. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Ben Butler's Chances Diminishing—Tilden Comes Out and Demands an Investigation On the Cipher Question—Bank Failures and Gossip of All Sorts From All Quarters of the Globe.

[Special Dispatch to the Tribune.]

BUTLER GIVES UP.

St. Paul, Nov. 4.—A special to the Press says Butler has given up his hopes of victory in Massachusetts. The story is telegraphed that evidence of Butler's having speculated in cotton while in command at New Orleans, sending salt, quinine, groceries and liquors through the lines which went into Rebel hands, receiving cotton in return, has hurt him.

TILDEN TO THE FRONT.

Tilden's friends say he has determined to ask for an investigation of the whole cryptogram business by the Potter committee, and proposes to sustain, by his own and other testimony, that he was not, directly or indirectly, a party to the telegrams or transactions they covered.

THE TRIBUNE EXPOSURES.

The New York Tribune publishes evidence that the safe man that Tilden sent to meet Weed in Baltimore, was Wm. T. Pelton. By careful inspection of hotel registers in Baltimore on Nov. 2d, 1877, it is found that Pelton was registered at an obscure hotel, and was seen with Weed.

HEAVY FORGERY.

Robert Pedrick, who defrauded his employers, Birkard & Hutton, of New York, of \$103,000 and by forgeries swindled customers of \$120,000, has confessed through the mails to the Associated Press. Stock speculations did it.

THE FEVER ABATING.

The New Orleans Board of Health announces the epidemic fever at an end, but does not advise the return of refugees. At Memphis the return of 15,000 refugees during the past two weeks has slightly increased the disease, but were no deaths Saturday night.

INTERNATIONAL WALKING MATCH.

The international walking match, at London, was won by Gurney, the score being Gurney, 521; Brown, 595. Weston and Ellis were badly left.

LYNCHED.

The driver of the coach north from Laramie Friday last was stopped by five masked men and two prisoners, Mansfield and McLaughlin, road agents, were taken from the coach and hanged.

ROBBING THE GRAVES.

Dr. Mackey, of Keokuk, Iowa, has been discovered guilty of robbing the graves of recently buried people in various parts of the State, and having them shipped to him in barrels as pickled pork.

FAILURES.

McCallup & Spague have closed their New York commercial agency. This grows out of the John G. Tappan business in Boston.

The Mechanics and Laborers Savings bank of Jersey City, has suspended temporarily; assets, \$299,009; liabilities, \$100,000.

Cowan & Shupp, bankers in Ballarat, O., have failed; liabilities, \$80,000; assets, \$500.

FOREIGN.

England's ultimatum to Afghanistan is that the Amirs must reach Peshawar by the 20th inst. Otherwise, the English forces will immediately invade Afghanistan.

Russian papers now take a more peaceful attitude. The Golas asserts that Russia desires peace, but the present aspect is very alarming and points out the undeniable fact that the Russian army is returning southwards towards Amudraple.

BOOTS TO GET THERE.

Senator Sharon, of California, says he will not resign, and that he intends being in Washington this session.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Clarendon hotel at Saratoga, N. Y., was damaged by fire yesterday to the amount of \$5,000.

W. H. Roloff, the famous photographer of San Francisco, author of the Dance of Death, fell from the top of a building yesterday, and was killed.

ALAS FOR YORICK.

James Emmons brought up from the ways, on Saturday, the skull of an individual who was unearthed by the workmen. The bones were all there, eight feet under ground and fifty feet from the edge of the river. Who the fellow was is a conundrum. Some thought he might have been one of the Indians who was killed by the Montana miners massacred in the Missouri at this point in 1864. Possibly the bones are the remains of one of the miners. Again it was found that they represented all that was left of a negro. All that can be definitely settled is the fact that he had

a good set of teeth. What his race or nationality was is likely to remain a secret. He may have been a chief. He might have arrived in this country with the explorers, Lewis and Clark, in 1802. He may have been the original old settler who started the story that this was the Bonanza belt. Who knows? Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

A COMPLICATED CASE.

Death of Mrs. Corporal Noonan at Fort Lincoln.

Last Wednesday Mrs. Corporal Noonan of the Seventh Cavalry died at Fort Lincoln. Death proved Mrs. Noonan a man, and all Lincoln with Bismarck thrown in was plunged into a pleasurable curiosity to know the particulars. It was a surprise and may be to some people a shock. Mrs. Noonan, whose other name is a hidden secret, was married to a man named Clifford in '69; and again in '71 to James Nash and in '73 to Corporal Noonan. Clifford and Nash didn't like the combination but Noonan seemed to enjoy it. He stood by it to the end. Mrs. Noonan has worn his disguise for fourteen years. For what reason nobody knows. She was a laundress at Lincoln and the most popular mid-wife in the garrison. An officer joked her one day about her children. She replied: "Colonel, we are never blessed with any."

Mrs. Noonan made the dying request that she be buried as she was then dressed. The request was disregarded, and the secret came out. Corporal Noonan is in the field with the Seventh Cavalry, and will probably swear when he hears the sad news. The deceased was in the habit of shaving every day, and in that way kept down a heavy beard. He was a Mexican, with coarse voice, and masculine looks all over. The secret of the unnatural union and apparel may be clothed in some dark mystery. It is said Noonan's name is McKinney. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

GREAT TRIBULATIONS.

Witcher Meets a Hard Row on the Cheyenne.

W. Witcher and party, who left Deadwood recently in a boat to explore the Cheyenne river to the Missouri, got on very nicely until within twenty miles of its mouth. Suddenly three Indians appeared on the bank and plunged into the river. They pulled the boat to the shore and examined it for spoils. Finding nothing the Indians motioned them to move on down stream. They heeded the savage suggestion. In a few minutes the explorers ran into another batch of "coiled coilers." These fellows proved to be Indian scouts from the Cheyenne agency. They took Witcher, his son Nat and friend for the road agents who had gone through the Cheyenne treasure coach in the sum of \$25,000. Like good scouts they marched their captives into the Cheyenne post where their identity was established, and the scouts sorely disappointed.

As to the practicability of navigating the Cheyenne river Mr. Witcher speaks very favorably. He says he will try it next year at all hazards. He found plenty of water and wood. Tally one for Jimmy Emmons, the first advocate of this scheme! Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

THE NEW POST.

Progress Made On the Buildings Near Battle.

A letter from Bear Battle reports as follows: "We are getting along pretty well with the buildings. Three store houses, 200 by 24 feet, are finished; the adjutant's office is about finished, and the barracks for the four companies are well under way. The guard house is well up and work has been commenced on the officers' quarters, which will be large and very fine, much better than any I have ever served at before. The quarters are very roomy; each set will contain a parlor and back parlor, with folding doors between each room 16 feet square, dining room and kitchen 14 by 14 feet each, and upstairs the rooms are the same size as below, and there are the same number, but the ceiling will be 12 feet high instead of 11. The front parlor in each house is to contain a fireplace and all will have Mahogany roofs. One hundred and twenty-five carpenters, masons and laborers, are now employed in the erection." Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Savage Section Raids.

Elizabeth discharged sixteen or eighteen section men last week, who went East on Friday's freight train. At Jamestown the boys got some fire-water. It cheered their drooping spirits and filled them with the idea that they were railway magnates. Being magnates in their mind, they took possession of the caboose and drove the passengers out, treating them under the locomotive. From Jamestown to Fargo they ruled the roost, striking terror to the timid heart and bulldozing the train men right and left. It was fun for the boys. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Morton County's Sheriff.

Advices from Morton County speak in the highest terms of Mr. George Harmon, the popular candidate for sheriff. He is industrious, a man of honor and integrity and one who thoroughly understands the business of the office to which the people of the county propose to elevate him. He is a man of the people and the people respect and admire him. Vote for Bartlett Tripp.

ON THE EVE OF THE ELECTION.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC, BUT ORDERLY CAVASS.

Great Preparations for the Battle To-morrow—Both Sides Straining Every Nerve For Victory—Tripp Sure of a Good Majority in Burleigh County—Merritt Running Hard.

THE SITUATION.

For a week the whole town has been in an uproar over the canvass. Candidates and constituents have crowded the streets, all confident of victory, regardless of party and politics, and an amount of enthusiasm has been wasted, unparalleled in the annals of local elections. But to the credit of the city it must be recorded that the people have been more peaceable and forbearing than excited voters are in the States. There have been a few unimportant collisions, it is true, a few black eyes have been blacked, and one or two boys have perished everlastingly, but taken as a whole the citizens of Bismarck have been more orderly and far more anxious to preserve the peace than the people of St. Paul, New York, Chicago, or any other of

BISMARCK'S PRETTY SUBURBS.

ever were at election time, and have succeeded admirably.

Both parties have thoroughly organized for to-morrow's work. Each has made combinations and the grand fight at the polls will be stubborn. At present there is a strong indication that Tripp will carry the county by from 500 to 600 majority. It was hoped by Judge Bennett's friends that his speech would help him, but his want of personal magnetism, his lack of even the slightest approach to oratory, his weakness in pleading his own cause, and his boast that the Territory depended upon the administration that sent him. He originally all conspired to injure him, and he lost the ground his constituents had made for him. His speech, carefully considered though it was, did not produce the effect desired, but on the contrary demonstrated in every paragraph his

BUTLER WANT OF STATESMANSHIP.

and proved his weakness as a politician. There can be no doubt that it changed the minds of a great many republicans who had intended to vote for him, and induced them to cast their strength for a better man regardless of party politics.

Another thing that has injured Judge is the action of some Bismarck republicans in denouncing those who had that they cannot conscientiously support Judge Bennett. They took upon it as an effort to read them out of their own party and an attempt to deprive them of the right of casting their votes intelligently, and as they deem for the best interests of the whole people. This proceeding has won a number of

VOTES FOR MR. TRIPP.

that he would not otherwise have secured, and will go a little length towards ruling up his majority in Burleigh county.

Then again the Democrats have worked hard and zealously for the election of Mr. Tripp. No stone has been left unturned, and an immense amount of undeveloped Democracy has been opened up within the last few days. The county has been thoroughly canvassed and the lukewarm have been enthused. The whole campaign has been well managed, and the result will unquestionably show that the work has not been fruitless.

As to purely local matters, the Tribune gorges. It has been assured that one of the candidates will be elected, which will leave nothing in the city for the Tribune to be governed. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Tipped Over.

Miss Chance, a sister of Lieut. Chance is visiting at Fort A. Lincoln. Saturday morning she and her brother had an unpleasant experience in the line of an upset. They were driving down to the landing on the Post side, when the mule was backed to their ambulance attached by an embankment and deliberately turned the vehicle over. Miss Chance seemed well off injury, but the Lieutenant was fortunate, receiving a cracked skull, a broken arm, and a broken leg, and the ambulance was broken and the top gone in. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Highway Robbers.

Last Thursday a vigorous attempt at highway robbery was committed between the city and the steamboating landing. Two men, named Lynch and Jno. Moore, attacked Henry Analeh and knocked him down. They took his coat and boots off, and left him barefooted on a very cold ground. The robbers found no money. They were arrested and brought up on Saturday before Justice Stewart. An examination was waived and the prisoners sent to jail in default of bail to await the verdict of the grand jury. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Meeting of the Germans.

A meeting of the German citizens of Bismarck and Burleigh county, generally, has been called for this afternoon at 4 o'clock. The object of the meeting is to fix the ticket upon which the Germans of the county can fix their support. It is to be hoped that it will be well attended, as our German citizens are strong, numerically, and should unite that they may vote intelligently for their best interest. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

IMPERFECT PAGE

In Harvest Time.

I sat one morning in the little lane,
Under a canopy of bramble leaves;
I watched the reapers on the heavy wain
Pile high with cheerful toil, the golden
sheaves.
The eager little children stood around,
With tiny harvest-gleanings of the corn
Under their arms, sheafwise, with poppies
bound.
Their mimic labor all the merry morn.
I watched the slow-drawn, bounteous load
depart,
The children following down the shady
lane;
And left, alone, I asked my empty heart,
"Where are the gathered sheaves of ripen-
ed grain?
Why comes no sound of harvest joy to thee?"
But my dumb heart no answer had for me.

"Heart," said I further, "there was good
seed sown
Deep in the furrows ere last winter's snow
And in the springtime tender airs were blown
Across thee, and God gave thee summer's
glow;
Where is thy harvest of good things and true,
The fruit of this thy ground which God hath
tilled,
The crown of work appointed thee to do,
The sheaves wherewith His garner should
be filled?"
Where is the harvest joy, thy reaping song,
Thy blameless triumph over honest spoil?
Thy deep contentment satisfied and strong,
Thy worthy resting after worthy toil?
He who gave seedtime would thy harvest
see."

Yet still my heart no answer made to me.
But ere the autumn seedtime came again,
God smote the furrows of my silent heart—
The plowshares of strong sorrows and sharp
pain
Delved deeply, striking to the inmost part,
Wherein full soon the good seed gently fell,
The which my heart received, repentant,
grave,
And brought to fruit in season duly—well—
And God the increase of that harvest gave.
What though in weariness my sheaves were
bound
With faded flowers of happiness and love,
What though within my heart no song was
found,
A reaper's joy in harvesting to prove?
An angel lighted on the new-reaped sod,
And bore the blessed first-fruits up to God!

THRICE WARNED.

A Story of the Supernatural.

The circumstance that I am about to
relate is of such an extraordinary nature
that it will be better for me to give a
short sketch of my birth and antecedents
in order that the reader may be able the
better to judge of it for himself.
I'm not about to attempt an explanation,
for the endeavor to explain the supernat-
ural is bound to end in fog and failure.
I will merely state the plain facts of the
case as they happened, without comment
and then, as I said before, the reader can
judge for himself.

To commence with, I am a Highlander
by birth, and my father was noted as
the descendant of—; but my father
has nothing to do with the present nar-
rative, so I will pass him by.

My mother was noted for miles around
for the possession of that marvelous fac-
ulty of second sight, for which so many of
my country people have been famed. In
fact, she foretold her own death, which
occurred shortly after the arrival of my
brother and myself, who were twins.

My father soon followed his wife, and
Robert and I were left alone, two help-
less children. An uncle, however, who
resided in Aberdeen, having heard of the
death of his brother, undertook the
charge of us, and we were removed to his
house, and brought up by him.

There was always a wonderful affinity
between my brother and myself. It was
more than affection; it was a mysterious
attraction that caused us to be uneasy
unless we were in one another's society,
and anything that affected one of us,
even if we were miles away, was sure to
be felt by the other.

Time went on, and when we were six-
teen our uncle considered that we were
old enough to enter his office, where
we were accordingly placed as clerks.

From the first this never suited Rob-
ert. He was not fitted for the rough
every-day drudgery and routine of a
place of business; and although he never
once complained, I could perceive and
feel what torture and agony it was to his
proud spirit to descend to the dull slav-
ery of the desk. In a few months this
became more perceptible, and his cheeks,
always pale, grew more so, his breath
short and difficult to draw. The reader
must forgive my lingering over this, for
Robert was my only brother, and I loved
him.

At length it became evident to all that
he was ill, and he was put to bed, and
medical aid was called in. But it was
then too late. The death warrant had
been signed, and my brother was going.
I was permitted to stay with him, as my
presence appeared to soothe and give him
ease.

It was three o'clock one morning; the
church bells all over the town had just
struck the hour, as I was sitting in his
room by his bedside. He had been slum-
bering, but suddenly awoke and said:

"Douglas, my brother, I have just seen
our mother, and my time is up in half an
hour. Do not grieve, brother; I am glad.
My nature was not suited for this world;
yours is different. And I may be able to
assist you where I am going."

I was not seventeen, and could not re-
strain my tears, as I cried:

"Do not go, Robert, and leave me all
alone in this cold, heartless world!"

"Hush, my brother!" he replied, "I
must obey, but this I will promise you: if
I am permitted it, I will revisit you; and
should I be allowed the power, I will al-
ways warn you of coming danger. And
now farewell, until we meet again! Fare-
well!"

The half hour struck out, and Robert
fell back dead. My cries aroused the
house, and in a few minutes the ordinary
nurse, the servants and my uncle had en-
tered the room.

I was led away, in spite of my entrea-
ties to be left and placed in my own
room. Lying across the foot of my bed,
I felt as though my heart would break;
but, fortunately, my grief found relief in
tears, and in a short time I had wept my-
self to sleep.

I know not how long I had slept, when
I awoke suddenly with a feeling of in-
tense happiness. As I opened my eyes,
I perceived that my dead brother Robert
was standing by my side. He looked ra-
diant and pleased, as, holding up one
hand, as if to demand silence, he said:

"All is well, dear Douglas, and I am
permitted to guard thee from harm."
No sooner had he finished speaking
than he melted away into the gray dusk
of the approaching dawn. I immediat-
ly arose, and, pulling up the blind before
my window, looked forth. It was not
yet daybreak, though that rosy appear-
ance that generally comes before sunrise
was apparent. Then I lay down, and
once more fell asleep.

By the end of the week my brother
was buried, and I was alone in the
world.

Years passed on. My uncle died, and
and left the wealth he had accumulated
to his wife's family.

With a new head to the firm there
came new rules, regulations and staff,
and I had to find a fresh occupation.
Fortunately, without being long out of
employment, I obtained a situation in an
insurance company's office, where I man-
aged to get along very well, liking my
superiors, and being liked by them.

One morning as I was making an en-
try in my ledger, the manager passed my
desk, and beckoned me to follow him.
I did so into his private office, where he
told me to seat myself. Having shut the
door, taken up a position in front of the
fire, and lifted his coat-tails, he began:

"I have called you in here to offer you
a rather hazardous piece of business,
which, however, if you fulfil properly and
to our satisfaction, will no doubt ulti-
mately be the means of making your
fortune."

Of course I intimated my pleasure at
the honor, and was about to inquire into
the nature of the business, when the man-
ager went on:

"You have now been with us some
years, and we feel that we can place im-
plicit confidence in you; in fact, I was
requested to pick out a confidential man,
and one I could depend upon, and I have
chosen you."

I bowed, and murmured my thanks.

"The nature of the business you would
be employed upon is this: In this town
is a firm of ship-owners who are in the
habit of insuring their ships and cargoes
for extremely large sums, and lately they
have been very unfortunate, or rather, I
should say, fortunate. Do you compre-
hend me?"

"Not quite, sir."

"Why, within the last year they have
lost, in mid-ocean, two ships and a brig,
and have received the insurance money
on them. We have lately received an in-
timation that, in the first place, the car-
goes are not what they purport to be, and
that the crafts they have lost are not only
old and worn out 'tubs that have been
sold for breaking up, but also that in two
cases, at least, these ships have been scut-
tled for the sake of the insurance upon
them."

The last words the manager spoke near-
ly in a whisper, and paused as if to give
me time to take in the enormity of the
offense. Then he continued:

"Now we wish to discover them, if pos-
sible, in the very act—as I may say, in
flagrante delicto," and he puffed out his
cheeks and looked very managerial
indeed. Consequently, we have decided
upon sending an agent in their next craft,
in order to discover whether these reports
be or not, and that agent, sir, will be
you."

I was fully aware of the dangerous
nature of the job offered me, but at the
same time I had so little to care for that
without hesitation I immediately accept-
ed the duty.

"Very good, Douglas—very good!" re-
marked the manager, evidently much
pleased. "I am glad to see that I have
not been disappointed or mistaken in my
estimate of your character. You can now
return to your work, and later on I will
see you again, and explain what the
nature of your duty will be. In the
meantime," he added, as I was leaving
the room, "be careful not to hint a word
of what I have mentioned to you."

Of course I promised to be silent, and
it would have been better for me if every
one else had been as silent as my self on
the subject.

A day or two passed, and then the man-
ager informed me that the time had come.
The firm previously alluded to had in-
sured a brig named the Falcon, bound to
Mauritius with an assorted cargo.

He then went on to tell me that I must
obtain a passage in the Falcon under the
plea of being unable to pay the fare in
the ordinary mail-boat; and then, once
on board, I was to keep my eyes open,
and write a daily diary of every thing
that occurred, particularly if at all of a
suspicious nature.

One of the seamen, it appeared, had al-
so been engaged by the insurance com-
pany—the one, I believe, who had first
raised their suspicions—and I was told
his name was Jack Allen.

Furthermore, he entered into particu-
lars respecting remuneration, increase of
pay afterward, and a manager's place at
a branch office in case of my conducting
the investigation to the satisfaction of
the board.

After receiving my instructions and a
check for expenses, I bade the manager
good-by, for I was not to return to the
office, for fear of arousing suspicion, and
took departure. Having obtained change
for the check, I went to my lodging, and
putting on a suit of old clothes, made my
way down to the harbor. I had not much
difficulty in finding the Falcon. She was
a nice looking brig, and appeared quite
new; at all events she was newly painted,
and that is much the same thing to a
landman. A gangway-board stretched
across from the shore to her deck, and
walking across this, I was soon on board.

A boy was busily employed doing
nothing, and having asked to see the

captain, that party appeared on deck.
He was not a bad-looking, but had that
loose, rollicking, shifty expression gen-
erally to be found with lack of conscienti-
ousness.

"Good-day, captain!" I observed. "I
hear you are bound for Port Louis, Mauri-
tius. If that's so, could you manage to
give a poor fellow a lift on the cheap?"

"On the cheap, eh?" replied he, taking
stock of me up and down. "That de-
pends. What do you call cheap?"

"Well, I've got a little coin," I replied.
"But I can't afford those mail-boats—
they're too much altogether; besides, I
want to keep a trifle, in case I don't get
the work I expect when I get out there."

"Well, will five-and-twenty pounds
hurt you?" asked the captain.

I feigned to be horrified, and offered
fifteen; but at length we arranged for
twenty pounds, and he was to find me
in every thing, I messing with him at
his table.

Having effected this, I promised to be
on board by the Thursday evening, for
she was to leave harbor on the Friday
morning.

By the appointed time I was down at
the port with my modest luggage, which
was soon transferred to a little cabin in
the Falcon that I was to occupy. The
captain was not on board when I joined,
so I took possession of my little bedroom
and, putting things to rights as well as I
could, turned in, and went to sleep.

The next morning I was aroused by a
sound of trampling overhead, heavy
ropes being thrown about, loud voices,
swearing, and all the usual accompani-
ments considered necessary by nautical
people to the proper clearing of a vessel
out of harbor.

In about twenty minutes the noise had
subsided, and there was a gentle heav-
ing motion; so I went on deck, and found
that we were at sea—last leaving the
mouth of bonny Dee behind, together
with the city of granite. Then, at the
captain's invitation, I accompanied him
into the cabin to breakfast. He now in-
troduced me to the first mate, who was to
mess with us. He was a dark, surly look-
ing fellow, whose appearance I disliked
at once, even before he opened his mouth.
And when he commenced to speak, his
conversation confirmed my first impres-
sions. He hardly ever spoke without an
oath or a curse of some kind.

"Well, we've got off all clear, that's
one good thing," observed the mate.

"Yes; now let's have the 'wind that
blows'; we've 'the ship that goes,' and I
dare say one of us has 'the lass that loves
a sailor!'"

Matters went on in the usual humdrum
way they always appear to me to do at
sea for some time, and I began to think
that the company had sent me out on a
wild-goose chase.

But I soon discovered my mistake. I
don't know whereabouts we were, because
I take no interest in nautical matters, and
understand very little about latitude and
longitude; but it was about a week after
we got into warm weather that, after din-
ner, I lay down on the lockers at the
stern of the cabin, to have forty winks.
I had not lain there long, however, when
the captain and the mate came in.

"To-night will be the very time,
Hodge," exclaimed the mate. "The
weather's calm; we're just in such a
position that we could reach" (some place
I couldn't catch the name of) "in the
boats in a couple of days."

"I don't agree with you, Sharpe," re-
plied the captain. "In the first place, I
should like it to be blowing just a decent
gale. It would be very fishy for a craft
like this to go to the bottom in a nice
breeze only; and then, again, in a week's
time or so, we shall be getting near the
Cape de Verd Islands."

"Just as you like, skipper. Only, if
you take my advice, you'll do it at once,
and get it over. Hallo! here's this long-
shore chap! Let him look out if he's
been listening!"

"Hush!" said Hodge; "I expect he's
asleep. Don't wake him."

And they approached me, in order to
see if I were awake or no. That was a
very unpleasant five minutes. I could
feel that they were gazing at me, and
counting my pulsations, as it were, and
yet I had to be quiet and calm.

"He's all right!" at length exclaimed
the captain. "We'd better go on deck
again."

"I hope he is," said the mate. "It'll
be bad for him if he ain't,—his eyes!"

And they retired to the other end of
the cabin, and apparently went up to the
ladder on to the deck. Nevertheless, I
thought it better to keep my eyes still
closed, and myself in the same position.
It was well I did, for at the close of an-
other five minutes I heard one of them,
who had stayed behind, leave the cabin
and go on deck. Although no more was
said or done respecting this, I had an
idea that they suspected me after that,
and watched me about in consequence.

Two or three days passed away, when
one evening I had been writing up my
diary as usual, and replaced it, as I
thought, in the private pocket where it
was usually kept. But by some accident
it must have fallen to the deck, for in
about half an hour the steward came up,
and, with the captain's compliments,
would I join him, with the mate, over a
glass of grog? I accordingly descended
and, innocently enough, walked up to
where the two men were sitting.

"This book was picked up a quarter of
an hour ago, and brought to me," ex-
claimed the captain, holding up my un-
happy diary. "Is it yours?"

"It was no good prevaricating or at-
tempting to evade, so I determined to
lead off with a bald move.

"It does belong to me," I replied; and
at the same time snatched it out of his
hand. "And now what have you to say?"

"That you are a spy!" exclaimed the
mate.

"Now, the question is, how much do
you know, and how are we to be sure

you will not peach on us?" said
Hodge.

"The question is nothing of the kind!"
I replied, as bold as brass. "The ques-
tion is, I know enough to give you fel-
lows' penal servitude. You dare not
touch me; and now what are you going
to do in order to save yourselves from
punishment?"

Hodge looked rather blank at this.
And then, in a minute, he said to the
mate, "Sharpe, come forward; we must
talk this over."

Accordingly they went away out of
earshot, and began arguing, the mate in-
sisting upon something that the captain
would not agree to.

At length they returned, and Hodge
said, "Well, Sharpe and I can't quite
agree yet. We must talk it over again.
And, in the meantime, you must allow
yourself to be put under arrest in your
cabin. No harm is intended you."

I did not desire that the matter should
come to a free fight, especially as I
thought more than once that I could per-
ceive the butt of a pistol peeping out of
Sharpe's pocket; so I consented, and in
five minutes was locked in my cabin.

At supper time the mate brought me a
good plate of food and my usual glass of
grog. I ate the meat—I think it was sea-
pie—and drank the grog, and then pre-
pared to read. But all at once an over-
whelming sensation of drowsiness came
over me. In vain I struggled against it.
With my eyes closing in spite of myself,
I fell back across my bunk, asleep.

"Douglas, awake, my brother. Save
yourself."

Half asleep and half awake, I heard
my brother's voice; and replied, "All
right, Robert; I'll get up directly."

And then I was going off again.

"Douglas, awake, my brother. Save
yourself."

It is time the voice roused me more,
and I was thoroughly awake, but still
under the influence of the narcotic with
which I had been drugged.

"Douglas, awake, my brother. Save your-
self."

The third warning in my lost brother's
well-known voice completely restored me.
I jumped off the bank in the dark, and
discovered that the cabin contained over
a foot and a half of water. Then I saw
the plot. The design of the captain and
mate had evidently been that I should go
to the bottom with the scuttled ship.

With great difficulty and a hearty
shove I succeeded in breaking open the
door, and in another minute I was on
deck. It was nearly flush with the water,
and as I jumped up I could perceive that
the three boats belonging to the brig
were in the water and manned.

"But where's the passenger?" I heard
some one say. "I ain't going to 'shove
off without him.'"

"He's dead drunk," replied the mate.

"We haven't got time to wait for him."

"That's false, James Sharpe!" I sang
out, as I approached the gangway, "You
either didn't give me enough, or else you
gave me too much. Which is Jack
Allen?"

"Here you are, sir; jump in."

And the third boat, which it appeared
was steered by Allen, who had been in-
quiring for me, came alongside and took
me off.

That night we had a stiff gale of wind,
the three boats separated, and the two
commanded by the captain and the mate
were never heard of.

After some very hard work, and being
wet through nearly all the time, we were
picked up. In less than a month we were
once more in the Channel, and then it
did not take us long to reach London,
when we took the train to Aberdeen.

The evidence was most conclusive; for,
in addition to what I had heard, Allen
had actually watched the two villains
down the hold, and saw them boring the
holes which ultimately scuttled the Fal-
con.

With regard to the company, they
kept their word toward me, and I shall
never go to sea again.

The reader has now heard my narrative
of the three wranglings, and can form his
own opinion.

IN FAVOR OF A TRANSFER.

The following is the substance of Gen.
Crook's testimony before the Congressional
committee on the transfer of the Indian
bureau:

Senator Saunders—Do you think the trans-
fer of the Indian bureau to the war depart-
ment would insure better management than
the present system?

Gen. Crook—Unquestionably it would.

Senator Saunders—Why do you think so?
Gen. Crook—One reason is that rewards
and punishments should follow immediately
in order that the Indians may understand
them. It is necessary that the authority
should have the power and force to back its
decisions and for this reason both branches
of the agency should be in the same hands.

The present management is like having two
captains on board ship—sure to cause
trouble. In Oregon, where I first entered
the Indian service, there were as wild In-
dians along the Pacific as there are in any
part of the country now—a-days. I bring to
mind two tribes who happened to fall into
good hands, and to-day scarcely a farming
community in the country is more industri-
ous and thrifty, more well behaved and law
abiding than they are. One of these tribes
is the Simcoes, and the other the Warm
Springs.

Congressman Hooker—Do you think that
religious instruction should be introduced
among the Indians or could properly be?

Gen. Crook—I think so. The great mis-
take made is to commence administering to
their spiritual wants before securing their
physical wants. An Indian whose whole life
is given to the problem how to live and
to protect himself from the aggressions
of other wants something more than mere
assurances of the benefits arising from adopt-
ing our religion. It is hard to get an Indian
to adopt our religion on an empty stomach.

An Indian would have poor opinion of a
God who couldn't keep his belly full.

A Senator—What do you think of the
necessity of breaking up the tribal relations
of the Indians?

Gen. Crook—The Indians in this depart-

ment are anxious to have farms and own
them in severalty, and have them fenced off
—something that they cannot be deprived
of, and which they feel that they own them-
selves. When an Indian can have his little
house and farm, and his cows, pigs, chickens,
etc.—something that will insure his future
—something that he can call his own, it will
do more than all other things together
toward breaking up his tribal relations.
When the Indian's future is secure, he will
care little what the opinion of his chief is, or
whether he has any chief. You might as
well try to break up a flock of sheep by an
order as the Indians. It is their great desire
for the most part to have some provisions
made for their families. The Indians com-
plain that they may die and leave their
families "on the world." They like to be
provided for like the white people, and have
the feeling that when they die their families
will be provided for.

Senator Saunders—Should the Indians
be made self-sustaining?

Gen. Crook—Unquestionably they should.
I see no reason why any portion of them
cannot.

Senator Saunders—Is it practical?

Gen. Crook—I think it is.

Gen. McCrary—Of the Indian outbreaks
what proportion do you think is due to dis-
honest contractors and agents?

Gen. Crook—Fully ninety-nine out of a
hundred could be traced to that source and
to the bad faith generally with them.

Heat of the Sun.

We can measure the quantity of heat
that the sun constantly emits, because we
can measure the amount received by our
earth, which intercepts about the 2,300,-
000,000th part of all the light and heat
emitted by the sun. We thus find that in
every second of time the sun emits as
much heat as would result from the com-
bustion of 11,600,000,000,000 tons of coal.
In passing, it may be convenient to
notice that each portion of the sun's sur-
face as large as our earth emits as much
heat per second as would result from the
combustion of 1,000,000,000 tons of coal—
a simple and easily remembered relation.
Now, it is easily calculated from this that
if the sun's whole mass consisted of coal,
and could burn right out to the last ton,
maintaining till then the present rate of
emission, the supply would not last more
than 5,000 years. As the sun has most
certainly been emitting light and heat
for a far longer period than this, the idea
that the solar fire is thus maintained is,
of course, altogether untenable. There
are, however, many other reasons for re-
jecting the idea that the sun is composed
of burning matter, using the word "burn-
ing" in its proper sense, according to
which a piece of coal in a fire is burning,
whereas a piece of red-hot iron is not
burning, though burning hot. In like
manner we find ourselves compelled to
reject the belief that the sun may be a
body raised at some remote epoch to an
intense heat throughout its entire mass,
and gradually cooling. For we find that
in the course of a few thousand of years
such a mass would cool far more than the
sun has cooled (if it has cooled appreci-
ably at all) even within the historic period;
and we have evidence that he has poured
his heat on the earth during periods com-
pared with which the duration of the
human race is but a second amid centuries,
while the duration of historic races is
utterly lost by comparison.

Wintering Bees.

Those who are desirous of wintering
their bees successfully, should now keep
a vigilant eye on their colonies. A differ-
ence of locality sometimes makes a
difference in the condition of stocks;
apiaries that are only a few miles apart,
differing in the amount of stores gather-
ed, one may be scarcely making a living,
whilst another, a few miles distant, may
be storing surplus—owing to the local
showers.

July, being very hot and dry, and also
the first part of August, bees in this vic-
inity gathered only honey enough to
keep them rearing brood rapidly; conse-
quently at the present time (August 22,)
hives are crowded with bees; August 18,
we hived the largest swarm of the season.
Swarms as late as this occasionally fill
their hives, and have sufficient stores for
wintering, but as a general thing are un-
profitable, only partially filling their
hives with comb, and either freezing or
starving the following winter. We've
been blessed with a glorious rain this
week; one of the old darkeys "trash
movers and gully washers," and all na-
ture rejoices. Bee pasture is improving
and swarms will be in order; these should
be returned as far as practicable and
every effort made to have "Jack Frost"
find them populous and provident.

Mrs. L. H.

PEORIA, ILL.

She had invited him to stop to supper,
and he was trying to appear easy and
unconcerned while she was on her pret-
tiest behavior. "Have you used the
sugar, John?" inquired the mother, in a
winning manner. "John don't want no
sugar," ejaculated the youngest heir,
abruptly. "Why not?" inquired the father
curiously, while John, in his surprise,
swallowed a bit of tasted crust and nearly
cut his throat open. "Cos he don't,"
explained the heir, in an artful manner;
"I heard him tell Mary last night!"
"You keep still," interrupted Mary, in an
hysterical manner, while the young man
caught his breath in dismay. "I heard
him say," persisted the heir with dread-
ful eagerness, "that she was so sweet he
shouldn't never use no more sugar any
more—an' then he kissed her. an' I said
I'd tell, an'—" The young heir was lifted
out of the room by his ear, and the sup-
per was finished in moody silence.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

John C. Vacilat, wife and two sons,
aged respectively 14 and 16, were murdered
in the night time at their residence, two miles
South of Iddianapolis, Ind. They were all
killed with an axe. A farm hand in the em-
ployment of Vacilat is suspected and is under
arrest. No cause, either robbery or other-
wise is given for the quadruple murder.

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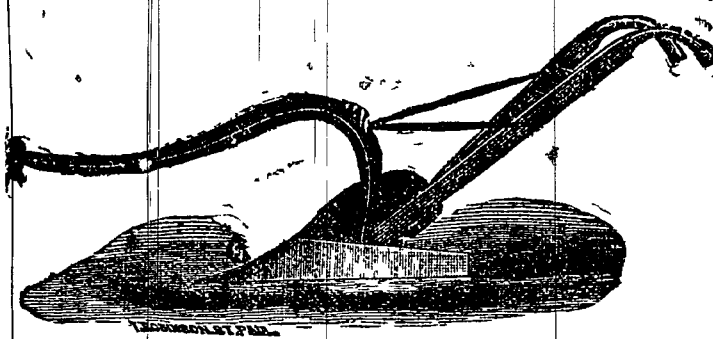
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LARGE AND UNUSUALLY WELL ASSORTED
STOCK OF
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
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LADIES' FINE DRESS GOODS
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PIONEER HARDWARE STORE,
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COOK STOVES,
Enough to Supply the whole Region Bought and Shipped at Low Rates.
Tinware, Steamboat Supplies, Kitchen Ware, &c.
Large Stock of Pocket Knives, Shears and scissors.
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Absolutely Pure.
The oldest and most reliable brand; every can full weight, uniform, and wholesome, and goes one third farther than ordinary kinds. Contains no acid but that derived from grapes—a pure Grape Cream Tartar. It has been analyzed and endorsed by the Board of Health of New York, also the leading Chemists of the country. It is peerless and unapproachable in quality, and any family who once uses it will not be without it.
The housekeeper must bear in mind, an absolutely pure Powder like the Royal cannot be bought at the same price as the adulterated kinds. Sold by all grocers in tin cans only. 14th

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The Bismarck Tribune.

BY STANLEY HUNTLEY.

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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

COUNTY.
 Delegate to Congress,
 BARTLETT TRIPP.
 Territorial Council,
 BENJAMIN F. SLAUGHTER.
 House of Representatives,
 ANSLBY GRAY.
 District Attorney,
 JOHN A. STUYVEL.
 Sheriff,
 ALEXANDER MCENZIE.
 Treasurer,
 W. B. WATSON.
 Register of Deeds,
 JOHN H. RICHARDS.
 Superintendent of Schools,
 JUSTUS BRAGG.
 County Surveyor,
 CHAS. W. THOMPSON.
 Assessor,
 PATRICK MALLOY.
 County Commissioners,
 FRANK DONNELLY,
 JOHN YEGAN,
 JOSEPH HARE.
 Judge of Probate,
 EMER N. COLEY.
 Coroner,
 Dr. JOHN QUINLIN.
 Justices of the Peace,
 EDWIN WAILE,
 FRANK KEATING,
 WILLIAM FAULKNER,
 HENRY BIGN.
CITY.
 Mayor,
 GEO. PHILLIPS.
 Treasurer,
 D. I. BAILEY.
 City Clerk,
 MICHAEL O'SHEA.
 Marshal,
 MIKE MCCLAR.
 City Justice,
 ALDERMEN,
 First Ward,
 JOS. DIETRICH,
 S. F. LAMBERT.
 Second Ward,
 R. H. MARSH.
 Third Ward,
 JOHN WILKINSON.
 THOS. MCGOWAN,
 MICHAEL POWERS.

BISMARCK, MONDAY, NOV. 4, 1878.

Never mind the weather to-morrow, come out early and vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

"Can Bartlett Tripp do any more than I can?" asked Judge Bennett in his unfortunate speech. Yes. He can get elected. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

If Judge Bennett desires to stand well in the Territory hereafter, he will make glass strikes by having it understood that he repeated even at the eleventh hour and voted for Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

That fellow who bought out the *Star* like a *Press* and established the *New Era* in ruins, seems to have some leather in him. He's doing pretty well over here. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

GLITSCH, Minn., has had born unto her a nice looking and very readable paper, the *Red River Valley News*. Messrs. Osborn & Nettleson are the publishers, and they start out with remarkably favorable auspices. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

HEREAFTER THE TRIBUNE will be published every Monday at 2 o'clock, p. m. This will give the citizens of Bismarck a paper each day in the week. Advertisers and subscribers will please take notice of the change and vote for Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

If Judge Bennett is as much of a patriot as a Republican nomination would seem to indicate, he might take a journey to Washington this winter and assist Mr. Tripp in securing favorable legislation for the Territory. Think this over, Judge, and vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

There is a cheerful state of affairs in the ranks of the St. Louis Republicans. They can't raise money enough to get their tickets printed, according to the *St. Louis Times*, and the Democrats look on at their struggles with wealth with encouraging smiles. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

In making up the new list of subscriptions to THE TRIBUNE, some names may have been omitted. Any subscriber who has failed to receive the paper either by mail or by carrier will confer a favor on the publisher by notifying THE TRIBUNE. The circulation of the paper is increasing with such rapidity that it takes seven men and a boy to keep track of it, and it is not surprising that the boy should make some

mistake. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Most of the prominent Republican leaders in the Territory have declared themselves against the nominee of their party and have publicly pronounced themselves in favor of his opponent. They know the two men and find they cannot vote for Judge Bennett. This insures the election of a Democrat and all Republicans will do well to follow their leaders and vote for Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

THERE can be no doubt in the minds of voters who have interests of the Territory at heart as to whom they should vote for as Delegate to Congress. One candidate came here on a pleasure tour combined with a little business and is preparing to return to his home. The other belongs here. Every interest he has is in Dakota and he is the man to represent her. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

Will the people of Dakota lead themselves to the perpetuation of an administration so blind to justice and decency that it will recognize the claims of a Territory only when it is represented by a delegate of its own party stripe. Judge Bennett says the business of the Territory is transacted by the Departments at Washington, and that he alone can secure to our people what they need. Such a statement is enough to damn him and his party. But if it were true that the business was all Departmental, his own argument paralyzes him, for the next administration will be Democratic, and on his own confession he would be powerless. Let him slide, and vote for Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

The Democrats of the Third New York District, have nominated Mr. Richard J. Huntley for Congress. He is a ripe scholar, a man of integrity and honor, a profound lawyer, and a thorough Democrat. —*Brooklyn, N. Y., Eagle.*

Now, that's our dad, but we can't help him. He positively refused to support us after we got to be twenty-one years of age, notwithstanding our representation that having been brought up in delicacy and refinement, we were unfitted for wrestling with a cold, unfeeling world. We put it to him as a ripe scholar, as a man of integrity and honor, as a professional lawyer, and finally as a thorough Democrat, but he bounced us, and then we prophesied. We told him he would run for office some day, and we would own a newspaper. Relentless providence has backed us up, and we've got him. Nemesis is on his track. We are after him, and unless mutual friends manage to patch this matter up, we will conduct a campaign against him that will make him think each hair in his head is a band of music, and all playing different tunes. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for Delegate.

Prominent People.

H. E. Paine, of Wisconsin, has been appointed commissioner of patents. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

W. T. Hughes, late Indian agent at Standing Rock, went East on last evening's train. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

John A. Stuyvel abused the editor of the *Fargo Times*, and then sent him for trial, so the *Times* says. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

John H. Owens, the great actor, has been playing his "bar of apples" at Minneapolis and St. Paul. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

F. M. Allen, of Deadwood, contemplates starting a newspaper in the Hills to be called the *Up-Gush Snorter*. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Mr. Cramer, the new signal sergeant, has arrived, and David Thomas Flannery has left for Washington, where he was ordered to report. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The *Ithaca Journal* (N. Y.) reports the arrival of Mrs. J. A. Res and son, Bismarck, D. T., in that city, on a visit to Gen. V. G. Terry's. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Rush Marsh met with rather a painful accident last week. A restless horse pitched Mr. Marsh out of a buggy and sprained his neck. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Prof. Allen and Patsey McGraw, the veteran sparrers, have gone to the Hills on a tour of exhibition. If they do as well there as they did here, they will please the hills immensely. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

George A. Aiken of Pittsburgh, Pa., is here looking first rate. He left for down the river yesterday with his friend Frank S. Moore, and the well wishes of all who know him in Bismarck. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Maj. William Hicks, the popular young hardware man, left on the *Eclipse* with Col. Frank Moore, yesterday, for Standing Rock. The sweet smile, which has so endeared him to the people of Bismarck, will bloom upon them again about to-morrow. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The Rev. and Mrs. John Walker Jackson, of Fort Lincoln, desire to return thanks, through the columns of THE TRIBUNE, to the friends who not only congratulated them on the 25th anniversary of their wedding, but gave them, so unexpectedly, such solid, substantial and varied evidences of their kindness. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Charles Eaton, U. S. Marshal of Minnesota in the older time, came in from the Hills last evening. He and banker D. A. Moulton, of St. Paul, had been that way

to see what kind of a country they had out there. They were surprised. The California people are putting in improvements, that were really surprising to the visitors. Mr. Eaton thought they were investing a million dollars. Their new eighty stamp mill was a wonderfully fine machine. The golden State investors had recently bought a majority interest in the Rhoderick D. A. There seems to be no limit to their purchasing power. The Aurora mine (Senator Spencer's) is turning out some excellent ore. Just now the Hills are shaken from center to circumference with their political troubles. To-morrow will be a red-letter day. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Shoulder Straps.

Corporal Noonan will in all probability be kicked out of the army. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Lieut. A. W. Greeley took passage on the stage for the Black Hills this morning. He will be absent ten days. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Col. Crofton, of Fort Lincoln, has been ordered to Fort Lincoln with the band and headquarters of the Seventeenth Infantry. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Gen. S. D. Sturgis is in St. Paul. He will be at his post this week. The Porter trial has been adjourned for a month. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Capt. McGarry left last night for Yankton to put the steamer Helena into winter quarters. After that he will return to Bismarck. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice.

—Add.

Poor Work.

[Swan Lake New Era.]
 An exchange says Ben Butler is a self-made man. From the strikingly disreputable character of the job, we would say so, certainly. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice.

—Add.

Removal.

I wish to inform my old friends and the public generally that I have moved my furniture, and cabinet business from my old stand to the building recently occupied by Mr. Sellock upon 34 St., where I am now receiving an entirely new stock of furniture, cabinet material, picture frames, mountings, chromo and engravings, etc. I shall continue to do all kinds of cabinet work, repairing and varnishing of furniture, etc., with neatness and dispatch at reasonable prices. Thanking my old friends and new patrons for the good they have done each other in the past, and hoping for a continuance of the same, I remain, respectfully yours,
 J. C. CADY.
 22-24 Third St., Bismarck, D. T.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice.

—Add.

The National Scourge.

It is estimated that the annual damages caused by the ravages of insects and worms exceed \$100,000,000 in the United States alone. Truly an enormous loss! It is sink in insignificance when compared with the ravages of that more terrible scourge, Consumption, which annually sweeps hundreds of thousands of human souls into eternity. The causes of consumption are various, depending on every instance for the development of the disease upon the scrofulous diathesis, or impurement of the blood. Thus the same cause which will produce in one person an attack of acute disease or a slight nervous prostration will engender consumption in a person of scrofulous constitution. Consumption can be cured by proper treatment will be readily perceived when the exact nature of the disease is understood, viz: the accumulation and deposition of scrofulous matter (tubercles) in the lungs. Obviously, the principal remedies required are (1) a powerful alterative, or blood-purifier, to arrest the accumulations and also cleanse the blood of the scrofulous matter, and (2) a mild cathartic to keep the diseased matter from the system. This course of treatment, in conjunction with a strict hygienic regime, has proved the most successful method of curing this disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Lung Cure Pills are the best alternative and cathartic remedies before the public, and have been long used in thousands of cases of consumption with the most marked efficacy. Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Friend, or Bland Laxative, is a special and highly recommended cathartic, and is the only one possessing the best medical and hygienic means of treatment, but having the essential advantage of being situated in a climate where the inhabitants are notably free from this disease.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Robert Wilcox, mortgagee, to Isaac Orschel & Bro., mortgagees, bearing date the 17th of June, A. D., 1878, whereby the said mortgagor did grant, bargain, sell, and convey, unto the said mortgagees, their heirs and assigns forever, the following described real estate situated in the County of Burleigh, Territory of Dakota, to wit: Lots number twenty-two (22) and twenty-three (23) in Block Number forty-eight (48), on Fourth Street, in the City of Bismarck, County of Burleigh aforesaid, which mortgage was given to secure the payment of the sum of Seven Hundred and Seventy-Five (775) dollars, according to the condition of a certain promissory note bearing even date with said mortgage, payable four months after date, given by the said Robert Wilcox to the said Isaac Orschel & Bro., which mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Burleigh, Dakota Territory, on the 3rd day of July, A. D., 1878, at 2 o'clock, P. M., in Book "B" of mortgages on page "62."

And Whereas, there is claimed to be due on said note and mortgage at the date of this notice for principal and interest the sum of Seven Hundred and Seventy-Seven Dollars and Twenty-Five Cents (\$777.25-100), and the sum of Fifty Dollars allowed by the terms of said mortgage as attorney's fees in case of the foreclosure of the same, and that no proceedings at law or otherwise have been taken to recover the amount secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgage premises at public auction to the highest bidder, which sale will be made by the Sheriff of Burleigh County or his deputy at the front door of Champion Hall, in the City of Bismarck, the place where the District Court of said County was last held on the 31st day of December, A. D., 1877, at two o'clock in the afternoon to satisfy the amount which will then be due on said note and mortgage together with the sum of Fifty Dollars. Attorney's fees as aforesaid and all lawful costs and disbursements. Dated November 2nd, 1878.

ISAAC ORSHEL & BRO.
 Mortgagees.
 Flannery & Wetherby,
 Attorneys for Mortgagees. 25157

Announcement--To the Voters of the 3d Judicial District of Dakota.

GENTLEMEN:—At the request of numerous friends of both political parties, I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for District Attorney, and respectfully ask your support. WILLIAM M. WOODWARD.
 Grand Forks, Sept. 14th, 1878. 1611

W. M. GLITSCHKA—Groceries and Provisionals Agent for Minneapolis.
 304 Main St. opposite post office.

E. I. STRAUSS & BRO.—Watchmakers and Jewellers. Main Street, opposite District Court, Bismarck, D. T.

J. W. WATSON.

W. B. WATSON.

SPRING OF 1878.

J. W. Watson & Bro.,

BISMARCK D. T.

ARE AG IN IN THE FIELD WITH A NEW AND EMMOTE STOCK OF GOODS, EMBRACING

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

EMBRACING

SILKS, CASHMERES, BOURETTES,

AND EVERYTHING NEW

LADIES' AND GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

OF EVERY NATURE.

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, &C.,

AND A FULL LINE OF

CARPETS.

They have closed out their OLD STOCK. Cleaned out their Grocery Department and everything they have is NEW and Fresh from the Market. They buy for Cash, Discounting their bills, and sell for Cash and therefore are able to give their patrons even lower than St. Paul retail prices. April 26, 1878.

McLEAN & MACNIDER,

General Dealers in

Groceries, Dry Goods

BOOTS AND SHOES.

CLOTHING

HATS AND CAPS,

CROCKERY, ETC.,

Agents for

THE STUDEBAKER WAGON.

Main St., - - BISMARCK.

MRS. LINN,

MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING,

The only First Class Establishment in the City.

New Goods Received every Week. Latest Novelties always on Hand.

ALL WORK WARRANTED. PRICES REASONABLE. Corner 2d and 3rd Sts. Bismarck, D. T.

THE HEALTH OF THE ARMY.

The annual report of Surgeon General Barnes, of the United States army, has been submitted to the secretary of war. It shows that there were disbursed during the year, for medical and hospital supplies, \$44,001.10; expenses of purveying depots, \$5,657.23; pay of employees, \$35,503.73; medical attendance, nursing, etc., \$7,471.81; miscellaneous expenses, \$6,111.16; total, \$100,545.03, balance June 30, 1878, \$99,988.67. The greater part of this balance has since been disbursed, and the remainder will be required in fulfilling contracts made before June 30. There were furnished during the year, eighty-three artificial limbs to disabled soldiers, while 1,700 drew commutation for the same. The monthly reports of sick and wounded represents an average mean strength of the army of 20,794 white and 1,895 colored troops. The total number of deaths reported from all causes was 256. Of these 121 died from diseases, and 135 of wounds, accidents and injuries. The proportion of deaths from all causes to cases treated was one to 107. The removal of garrisons from threatened points, although in some instances deferred later than prudence would dictate, has saved the army from any serious losses during the prevalence of the dreadful epidemic of yellow fever which has proved so fatal this year among the citizens of the Southern States. The only cases reported in the army up to Sept. 1 occurred in a small detachment left at Jackson barracks, New Orleans, when the garrison was removed. There were five cases and two deaths in this detachment.

The surgeon general next refers to the work in the record and pension divisions of the office, and says: "The number of official demands upon this division during the fiscal year for information as to the cause of death in the case of deceased soldiers and the hospital record of invalids was 21,074, being rather more than the average number of such demands received annually since 1870. The number of unanswered cases on hand at the close of the previous fiscal year was 18,697, making the total number of cases to be searched during the year 29,771." He then refers to the increase of the clerical force in this division, authorized by Congress at the last session, and says the beneficial effect of this increase of force was speedily felt, and that they are now gaining upon the cases in arrears.

In the division of surgical records a large number of very interesting and complete reports were received during the past fiscal year from medical officers of the army serving on the frontier with troops engaged in Indian hostilities, on various matters connected with army surgery, but perhaps no subject received such careful attention as that of conveying the sick and wounded from the field of battle to points of safety, and many were the devices that suggested themselves to practiced officers to make the journey as comfortable as possible to the patients entrusted to their care. The work upon the surgical statistics of the war was continued. During the last fiscal year 571 cases of wounds and injuries and 471 cases of surgical operations have been entered on the registers. The aggregate is 268,927 cases now tabulated. About 2,000 volumes and 3,000 pamphlets have been added to the library during the past year, making the total number about 46,000 volumes and 50,000 pamphlets. The index catalogue, including original papers in medical journals and transactions, has been completed to date, and the work of classification by subjects, including the preparation of a net-work of cross-references, is so near completion that the work can be sent to the press at any time and pushed forward as rapidly as the necessities of careful proof-reading will permit. He earnestly renews the recommendation that Congress should authorize the printing of this catalogue. "Of its great utility, not only to the medical profession, but through that profession to the people at large, there can be no doubt; and there are special reasons why it should be placed beyond the reach of casualty, and made accessible to physicians with as little delay as possible. I know of no action within the power of Congress which would at this time so greatly aid medical education, the treatment of disease, and the preservation of the public health as the publication and distribution of this index catalogue among our leading physicians, surgeons and hygienists."

The work on the second medical volume of the medical history of the war was steadily advanced, 352 pages having been stereotyped during the year.

The requirements of the army as to medical officers during the past year have been, as follows: Number of permanent posts 160; number of temporary posts and substations, 14; total, 174. The number of military expeditions in the field during the year was 37. These expeditions required the services of 56 medical officers. There are now 15 vacancies in the grade of assistant surgeon. He refers to the act of June 2, 1876, reducing the number of assistant surgeons to 125, and says any further reduction in the number of medical officers would be unwise, expensive, and to the injury of the service. The present disposition and occupation of troops creates a necessity for additional medical aid, and it has been found expedient, economical, and in every instance absolutely necessary, to employ physicians under contract to meet such demands. Such employment terminates when the emergency ceases.

CATHOLIC GROWTH.

[New York Graphic.]

A single Jesuit priest, who is not yet a very old man, is known to have received more than 8,000 American Protestants into the Roman church, ten of whom were ministers of various sects. The order of Paulist Fathers, founded in 1858 by the Rev. Father Hecker, himself a convert from Protestantism, numbers thirty-four members, nearly all of whom are American gentlemen, who were born and educated Protestants. Many of the Jesuits—who have in the United States 750 members—are Americans; the same is true of the Benedictines and the Christian Brothers, who together count 1,000 members. The late archbishop of Baltimore in five years confirmed 2,752 converts of American birth. The average annual number of adult converts in the city of New York is said to be about 900. The archbishops of Philadelphia and Milwaukee report that from 5 to 7 per cent. of those they confirm are converts. The bishop of Richmond says that 35 per cent. of the Catholics in North Carolina are converts, and that one parish in that State is composed wholly of converts. The church which has won from the ranks of Protestantism and enlisted in its own service such men

as Dr. Brownson, Dr. Ives, Archbishop Wood, of Philadelphia; Dr. Bayley, the late archbishop of Baltimore; Father Hecker, Father Hewitt, Dr. James Kent Stone, formerly president of Hobart College; Father Walworth, Vicar Gen. Preston, Father McLeod, Dr. J. V. Huntington, Rev. Virgil H. Barber, Rev. Calvin White, and a host of others not less distinguished, learned, and venerable Americans, cannot be regarded with contempt; it must be reckoned with as a force that may be feared, but must not be despised.

In the year 1850—twenty-eight years ago—there were in the entire United States only 6 Roman Catholic archbishops—one of whom was an American, three of Irish birth, and two of French origin—and 27 bishops. There were 1,800 priests, 1,073 churches, 29 ecclesiastical institutions, 17 colleges, and 91 female academies. There are now 11 archbishops—including one cardinal archbishop—56 bishops, 5,548 churches, 5,634 priests, 21 theological seminaries with 1,121 ecclesiastical students, 74 colleges, and 519 academies. Here is a growth in twenty-eight years of 44 prelates, 3,834 priests, 3,475 churches, and 477 seminaries, academies, and colleges. The Catholic population was estimated in 1850 at a number 3,000,000 souls; to-day it is known to be not less than 6,408,000, and by some authorities it is believed to exceed that figure by one-half. Nineteen of the prelates are natives of the United States. The cathedrals of Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Albany, Chicago, Baltimore, Buffalo, Louisville, Milwaukee, St. Louis, and Cincinnati are monuments of piety, taste, and skill; the cathedral of Boston is a structure of massive beauty, 364 feet long, 160 feet wide, and 120 feet high, with two towers, one rising to the height of 320 feet. The style is purely medieval gothic. The new cathedral of New York, which has now been twenty years in building, is the largest, most beautiful and most costly ecclesiastical structure in this republic. Hundreds of the Catholic churches throughout the country are handsome edifices, and they contain a very large amount of artistic wealth in their altars, statues and paintings. Among the 150 Catholic churches in the archdiocese of New York alone, (which comprises the city and county of New York and Westchester, Dutchess, Sullivan, Rockland, Putnam, Orange, Ulster and Richmond counties) we could name more than a score which contain works of art worthy of very careful study and of high praise. We are obliged to confess that these are chiefly the production of foreign artists, and this remark will apply to the interior artistic attractions of the Catholic churches generally, but art knows no country. The art galleries of the United States, public and private, if lumped together, would not equal the treasures of sculpture and painting that may be found in the principal Catholic churches throughout the country.

CHEATED THE GALLOWS.

The Vacelet murderer, which has engaged the attention of our people during the past week, and provided sensational food to satisfy the most insatiable, came to an abrupt termination to-day. As telegraphed by last night, the coroner's jury, after an exhaustive and impartial investigation, decided upon a verdict, which was made public this morning, finding that the murdered family came to their death at the hands of Provost, the prisoner. This, coupled with the apprehension of lynching, seemingly proved too much for Provost, for upon opening the jail this morning he was found dead, having hanged himself during the night. This act seemed more remarkable, as he has remained stolid and immovable in his claim of innocence, and the overwhelming circumstantial evidence produced no visible change in his demeanor.

At five minutes after eight o'clock this morning, Deputy Sheriff Rumer went into the jail to serve breakfast to the four prisoners. In the jail is an upper and lower tier of cells, four in each tier. Provost occupied a cell in the lower tier. The remaining prisoners were in the upper cells, one occupying a cell directly above him. Provost not appearing for breakfast, Rumer directed another prisoner to call him. He opened the cell door, looked in, and reported to Rumer that Provost was dead. Rumer immediately went to the cell and found that his condition was as follows: Provost had tied a towel around his neck; his coat he had fastened to the upper bunk, which is about four feet from the floor, and, formed of thin flat iron strips laid across each other, leaving openings of about four inches square. Through these openings the coat-sleeves were hung down; one of these was passed through the towel and tied to the other sleeve. He then drew his body so as to throw its weight upon his neck, and thus remained until his death ensued from strangulation. His body was in a diagonal position, his head being near the door, his feet resting on the floor and his right hand resting on the lower bunk, the left hand hanging down. His head was not over three feet from the floor, making it necessary for him to draw his body up, and by resolute determination, hold it in that position until vitality was gone. Assistance being secured, the body was removed to Gardner's undertaking establishment, where a coroner's jury was impaneled, and a verdict rendered in accordance with the above facts. One of the remaining prisoners in jail thought he heard a slight struggling noise about midnight, but the medical evidence before the coroner's jury fixes the time of the suicide at between two and three o'clock.

Provost's features are not distorted, his appearance being natural except the body, which remains rigid in the curved position in which it was found. Yesterday afternoon Father Oester, of the Catholic Cathedral, by request of the prisoner, visited the jail and remained with him an hour. He stated he was an Alsatian, born at Belfort and fifty-one years of age, but revealed no more of his previous history. After leaving the prison, having confessed the prisoner, and promising to return the next morning and administer the sacrament, he was told by many that there was great danger of the prisoner being lynched that night. He therefore returned to the prison and informed the prisoner that he had returned to furnish the holy communion. The prisoner asked why he had come at such an unusual hour. Father Oester replied it was best for him to be prepared to die, as a mob might kill him that night. Provost asked what could be the manner of his death, and was told that it would be shooting or hanging. Father Oester again exhorted him to confess any thing in his life which would make him uneasy as to his future, but the prisoner was

silent. The priest then administered the sacrament, and giving him his prayer beads, left him. After the departure of the priest Provost declared himself ready to die, and probably determined upon the subsequent suicide. One of the prisoners heretofore referred to says after the departure of Oester the prisoner was greatly distressed and agitated, crying at times. He soon went to his cell, one of the prisoners following softly and peeping in. Provost seemed to be measuring the distance from the upper bunk to the floor, stopping immediately upon discovering that he was observed, and soon after the turnkey locked the prisoner in and he was seen no more alive.

A general sense of relief is experienced by the entire community at the tragic ending of the affair as it is understood that an organization had been consummated of a band of vigilantes, who would have attempted their purpose to-night. His timely death has, however, removed all necessity, and afforded complete satisfaction to our citizens, who, almost as a unit, consider him guilty. Tomorrow morning the body will be interred.

KEY TO RUSSIA'S POLICY.

[London World.]

The most significant piece of intelligence which has lately reached England, taken in connection with the Afghan difficulty, has passed almost unnoticed by the daily papers, which assume to instruct the public on Eastern affairs generally. Considering the confused utterances of those oracles on the subject which is now mainly absorbing popular interest, it is, perhaps, not to be wondered at that a rumor of disturbance in Seistan conveyed no very definite meaning to the average journalistic mind. At the same time, coinciding as the event does with the refusal of Shere Ali to receive our mission, it is one of the highest importance, and may furnish the key to the policy on which Russia relies practically to defeat the treaty of Berlin. It should never be forgotten that the European and Asiatic questions became indissolubly connected when we brought Indian troops into the Mediterranean; and that the treaty of Berlin contains so many provisions which it is humanly impossible can ever be fulfilled, that Russia has only to keep England absorbed in Asia to do what she likes in Europe. Is there any European power but England which would go to war with Russia to compel her to comply with the engagements she has entered into in regard to Turkey? Russia's object in Central Asia is not to go to war with England, but to disintegrate Afghanistan; and, by furnishing munitions of war and volunteer officers and men to the enemies of Shere Ali, to destroy the Afghan powers, and substitute for it her own puppets while advancing her frontier from the Oxus and Tashkend. The instruments whom she intends to use for this purpose are the Shah of Persia and Abdurrahman Khan, a near relation and bitter enemy of the Ameer. In urging Shere Ali to refuse the British mission she is urging him to his own destruction.

Whatever else may happen in Afghanistan, one thing is certain, the present Ameer's fate is sealed. The disturbances in Seistan mean a revival of the old frontier dispute between Persia and Afghanistan, which an English mission went to settle a few years ago, but, as is usual in arbitration matters, neither party was satisfied. In other words, Persia is urged by Russia to take advantage of the Ameer's difficulty with England to attack him covertly on his western frontier. The acquisition by Persia of Seistan means the annexation of Afghanistan. Simultaneously with this move on the part of Persia, Russia will advance on Merv, which brings her frontier almost to the gates of Herat. At the same time she will probably install Abdurrahman Khan, now an exile in Samarcand, as ruler of Balkh, the northeastern province of Afghanistan, where he is very popular, thus virtually approaching her frontier to Peshawar. In the meantime it is to be supposed that British troops will have occupied Candahar and Ghishik, as those positions flank any advance from Persia, and may possibly find it necessary to declare war against Persia, in which case an expedition to the Persian Gulf will be necessary.

Russia calculates, and with reason, that, by inciting Abdurrahman to advance from the north to Cabul, where he has many partisans, he will produce a revolution in Afghanistan, which the Ameer, attacked on all sides, will be in no position to put down. It will then be too late for him to accede to the British demands, for he will be powerless to execute them, and England will find herself engaged with Persia on the west and the forces of the new pretender to the Afghan throne on the north, both strongly backed by Russia. The present which Russia made to Persia, after the late war, of her fortress of Khotour, with an adjacent strip of territory; the marked manner in which the Shah avoided visiting England on the occasion of his last trip to Europe and journey to St. Petersburg—taken in connection with the opportune disturbance in Seistan—indicate clearly the relations which subsist between the Ameer and the Shah. Meantime Russia has pushed forward to Kizil-Awat, a point beyond her legitimate frontier, in order the better to support the movements above indicated; and the British government has a right to demand an explanation of this advance, and to require her to withdraw from so menacing a position. Whether ultimately we shall be compelled to force Russia into taking an openly hostile attitude, or may prefer meeting her with her own weapons and rouse the Central Asian Khanates against her, furnishing them with trained Mahometan volunteer soldiers from our Indian armies, and with the military assistance and munitions of war necessary to enable them to revolt successfully against the Russian occupying force, is a question which the course of events can alone decide.

Angell's Wanderings.

[New York Special to Chicago Times.]

C. W. Angell, the secretary of the Pullman Palace Car company, who ran away from Chicago in August last, taking with him \$120,000 of the company's funds, was seen about ten days ago in Canada. Detective Skeffington, of Quebec, traced him to a small hotel at Cape Rouge, a small village about twelve miles to the west of the ancient Canadian capital. He had been stopping there for some time. Detective Skeffington at once telegraphed to Pinkerton's agency in this city, and two of their most trusted detectives were detailed to proceed to Canada and capture the fugitive. Angell, however, having discovered that he was shadowed by

Detective Skeffington's subordinates, hurriedly left the hotel the night before the American detectives reached Cape Rouge. He was traced by them, however, to the town of Three Rivers, on the St. Lawrence, between Montreal and Quebec. There he only stopped for one night, and in the morning he boarded a market boat bound for Sorel. He stopped there for some days, but, having learned that the detectives were after him, he left the village, and was last seen in the woods to the south of Sorel. Pinkerton's men are still in Canada looking for him.

SITTING BULL COWED.

The Old Varmint Is Afraid to Cross the Line Lest He Should Be Killed, but His Young Bucks Are Getting Restless and May Join the Cheyennes—Capt. Allen, of the Mounted Police, Describes the Situation—The Distribution of the Dominion Forces.

[Chicago Times.]

Last evening a reporter for the *Times* called upon Capt. Edwin Allen, of the north-west mounted police, located at Fort Walsh, who arrived in this city on yesterday morning, and is a guest at the Palmer house, and had a short talk with him regarding Indian affairs in the Dominion. Capt. Allen says he stopped a short time, while on his way here, at Wood mountain, where Sitting Bull's camp is located, and learned something of the feeling among the hostiles with regard to returning to the United States. For some time a number of the young bucks of the camp have been anxious to let loose the devilment born in them, and to that end have proposed to recross the line and live in the United States, and have secured considerable of a following in their ideas. But the number is not yet deemed sufficiently large to warrant the leaders in breaking away from the old chief. Major Walsh has

COUNSELED SITTING BULL TO RETURN

to the United States, urging, as a reason therefor, that neither he (Bull) nor his tribe have anything to expect from the Dominion. As long as they remain there peacefully, all will be well; but they will have nothing done for them in any way. But the boss warrior is a mite too shrewd to consent to return now. He is not afraid of the United States government, but he well knows that the northwest is dotted all over with men who would willingly kill him, if for no other reason than to secure the slight fame such an act would give. Thus far Sitting Bull seems to have the mastery, but how long he will hold it is a question. The great fear among those who favor the scheme of returning—that is, Maj. Walsh and other officers—is that the Cheyennes, who are now understood to be going in direction of Wood mountain, will arrive there and by relating their treatment at the hands of the United States soldiers, turn the whole tide of opinion in favor of Sitting Bull. The chief will argue with them that they need not expect to live peacefully over the line, for they will not be permitted by the soldiers, and thereby he will

INDUCE ALL TO REMAIN WITH HIM.

Capt. Allen says Sitting Bull is on the most friendly terms with the Canadian authorities, and seems anxious to maintain those relations. The hostiles have been taught that in order that they may remain in Canada they will be obliged to cease depredations over the line in the United States, and the chiefs have come to understand their positions pretty thoroughly. But some of the young bucks are not so apt. As an illustration of their respect for the Canadian government—a respect to which they have been forced—Capt. Allen related an incident which occurred only a few days before his departure: A hunting party of Sioux had gone across the line in search of buffalo, and were a few miles on this side when they came across a couple of bucks in possession of some half a dozen horses, evidently stolen. The father-in-law of one of the bucks asked him where they had got the horses, and they said they had found them; but, knowing the story to be untrue, the father-in-law informed the thief that stealing in the United States had to be stopped, and without further ceremony raised his war-club and

KILLED THE YOUNG MAN.

The other buck witnessed the deed and then rode away a short distance, saying as he went that he would avenge the death of his companion by killing Maj. Walsh. The party attempted to capture him, but his horse was too fleet and he escaped. But they informed Sitting Bull of the threat against Maj. Walsh, and he at once had the young buck arrested and taken to Maj. Walsh's camp. Calling upon the officer, the chief related the circumstances, and said that he would either let the major or his men kill the young man, or he would do the job himself. Maj. Walsh dismissed the subject by requesting the chief to set the young man at liberty, as he was not afraid of him. "The fact is," said the captain, "Sitting Bull is afraid to return to the United States, and now that he has a retreat he does not wish to be forced to leave it, as he certainly will if depredations on either side are continued."

According to Capt. Allen, there is a rather queer distribution of police on the other side of the line, and one which may one day call for investigation should a massacre occur, as is not all unlikely. At Fort Walsh, where the Indians are all friendly, there are about one hundred and forty men and four cannon; while at Wood mountain, where there are over one thousand lodges of Indians, more than half of which are hostile, there are only about twenty men. At the latter point there is liable to be an uprising at any time; in fact, there is no telling what moment there may be a division in the camp, and all the soldiers killed. While Capt. Allen would not commit himself on the point, there can be no doubt that this unjust apportionment is the result of a personal feeling of Col. McCloud, the commanding officer, against Maj. Walsh, who by his bravery and military ability made a record far superior to that of his commander. This fact is well known among military men, and should not escape the attention of the Canadian government, which cannot afford to permit personal feelings to stand in the way of a proper and safe distribution of the police.

Capt. Allen will leave for Montreal to-day, where he will spend some time, and returning will be located at Wood mountain.

Weekly Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—The treasury now holds \$348,514,600 in United States bonds to secure national bank circulation, and \$13,880,400 in bonds to secure public deposits. United States bonds deposited on account of subscription to 4 per

cent. loan.....	\$ 5,037,600
U. S. Bonds deposited for circulation for the week ending to-day.....	333,700
United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn for week ending to-day.....	513,950
National bank circulation, outstanding, currency notes.....	321,038,820
Gold notes.....	1,452,920
Internal revenue receipts.....	363,175
Customs.....	448,780
Receipts of national bank notes for redemption for the week ending to-day, compared with the corresponding week of last year: 1877.....	3,962,000
1878.....	2,037,000
Receipts to-day.....	471,000

TILDEN-HAZLETON.

Is the Bachelor of Gramercy Park Ciphering on a Matrimonial Alliance?

[St. Louis Special to Chicago Tribune.] A decided sensation was excited in the high social circles of St. Louis this morning by the following announcement, which appeared in the *Globe-Democrat* of this morning: "It has been stated in the *Globe-Democrat*, as a rumor, more than once, that Mr. Samuel J. Tilden, of New York, was engaged to be married to a St. Louis belle. We are authorized to say that the wedding will take place within three months, and that it will be his good fortune to make Miss Nellie Hazleton the future mistress of his heart and home." A late edition of the *Evening Post* has the following authentic statement on the subject:

The announcement was made in this morning's *Globe-Democrat*, authoritatively, that Miss Nellie Hazleton was engaged to be married to Samuel J. Tilden, and that the wedding was to take place within three months. An *Evening Post* reporter immediately waited upon Miss Hazleton at her father's fine mansion on Pine street, and was shown into a reception-room elegantly furnished with a brocaded suit in green and gold, adorned with many handsome ornaments, and containing many fine photographs of the belle of St. Louis. After a short delay, Miss Hazleton appeared. She entered the room gracefully, and in a frank and pleasant manner, said:

"I am sorry to detain you, but I was refreshing myself preparatory to to-night's duties, when I personate the bride in the 'Mistleroe Bough,' at the Mercantile Library."

Miss Hazleton was dressed very neatly in a black polonaise, fitting her graceful form beautifully. She is a typical representative of St. Louis beauty, and has long received the appellation of "the belle of St. Louis." She is of medium height, slender, and graceful in all her motions. Her hair was dressed high in puffs on the crown of her head, and the luxurious auburn locks were displayed to advantage. She has large, magnetic eyes, of a beautiful liquid brown color, fringed with lovely long black curling lashes. Her face shows to its best in profile, when the outlines are statuesque in the extreme. In a front view, it is rather full for a positive beauty. In society her manners are pleasant and agreeable, and she is a good conversationalist. The *Post* reporter broached the object of his mission, when Miss Hazleton smilingly and blushingly replied:

"Oh, no; there is not a particle of truth in it. It is the same old story that was told two years ago, which somebody seems to have renewed. Why, I have never once met Mr. Tilden. I met Gov. Hendricks at Saratoga during the Presidential campaign, and he told me that Mr. Tilden expressed a desire to meet me, but he has never been introduced to me. Besides, I would never marry a man so much older than myself."

The reporter then ventured upon a delicate question. He gently intimated a desire to know whether Miss Hazleton was still "in maiden meditation fancy free."

"I am not engaged to anyone," replied the charming belle with naivete and a slight color mantling her fair cheeks.

Miss Nellie Hazleton is 21 years of age. She graduated when 16, and made her debut in society in her 17th year, and this is her fourth season. St. Louis is not to lose its belle, and Samuel J. Tilden will have to seek a bride elsewhere.

Subsequently your correspondent met Mr. Otis Hall, the society editor of the *Globe-Democrat*, who made the following statement in justification of his formal announcement of the engagement of Miss Hazleton to Mr. Tilden: "On Monday he received a note from Miss Hazleton asking him to call to see her on business. In obedience thereto he called at her residence on Pine street, where he had a short conference with the lady, during which Miss Hazleton authorized him to formally announce that she was engaged to Mr. Tilden, and that the marriage ceremony would certainly take place during January or February. Upon this authorization he made the announcement printed above. He was positive and emphatic that the lady had fully authorized him to publish the statement, but as to her motive, or the real truth of the matter, he knew nothing."

Thus the matter is left in entire mystery, and the knowing ones know no more now than they did, since Miss Hazleton has filed her denial. It may be stated that Miss Hazleton is, or at least has been for some time, the acknowledged belle of St. Louis. Her father is or was a leather merchant, who about two months ago failed for \$200,000. The general impression in St. Louis society is that Miss Hazleton would never wed as old a man as Mr. Tilden.

Flowers are much more abundantly used than is generally the case, and in beauty have never been surpassed, if equaled. Full bouquets hold in place the folds of drapery; garlands trace or head all the lines of trimming, and bouquets and garlands garnish the bosom, shoulders and line of the waist on one side or the other. The fancy of the moment favors the use of a single kind of flowers, while indulging in a variety of this kind. The cool bracing air of autumn, weighed down with subtle perfume of languishing flowers, is very cheering in its way, but at the same time, it isn't a circumstance to the zephyr which meanders from the culinary department to one's bed-room just before breakfast.

CYCLONE.

Another cyclone has visited the south coast of Hayti. An American brigantine, name unknown, was lost, and all hands perished. At Port au Prince and in the streets is six inches deep. The swollen rivers prevent a supply of provisions reaching town, and catables are at famine prices.

The Bismarck Tribune.

BISMARCK, MONDAY, NOV. 4, 1878.

MASONIC.

The regular communications of Bismarck Lodge No. 120, A. F. & A. M., are held in their hall on the first and third Mondays of each month at 7 p. m. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. JOHN DAVIDSON, W. M. E. N. COREY, Sec.

I. O. O. F.

The regular meeting of Mandan Lodge No. 12, I. O. O. F., are held in Masonic Hall every Tuesday. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. SIG HANAUER, N. G. E. O. BOSTWICK, R. Sec.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

A. The Presbyterian Church every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and every Sabbath evening commencing at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath School immediately after morning service. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening. Rev. I. O. Sloan, Pastor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

On the North Pacific to and from the east arrive daily, except Monday, at 7 a. m. Depart daily except Saturday at 7 p. m. Leave for Fort Stevens, on, Berthold, and beyond and the Tongue river posts every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday, arriving every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Leave for Fort Rice and Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday; returning arrive every Monday, Thursday and Saturday. Leave for Deadwood and other points in the Black Hills daily at 8 a. m. Leave for Tongue River every Sunday at 8 a. m. Registered Mails for all points close at 5 p. m. Office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. On Saturdays from 7 to 9:30 a. m., and 3 to 7 p. m.

From All Over.

A big cattle train will arrive today from the Hills. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Ten thousand Mormons have been sent to Utah this year. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

November came in like a lamb, and sent the snow to the rear. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The steamer Batchelor got into Buford Saturday at three o'clock. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

There is a Bible agent, N. B. Cross, in Minnesota, who has nine wives. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The public debt decrease for October reported over three millions. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The county and Territorial polls will be at the register of deeds' office. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The President has issued his Thanksgiving proclamation. It falls on the 25th day. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The devil evidently gets out the Dakota Valley *Monksbury*, published at Ottumwa, D. T. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

City Marshal, Tom Portine, broke his arm this week, while making an arrest the other day. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

A nice poultice made Andrew Thompson, father and Chas. Chasman, grandfather, happy. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The Marble party have been hunting the past week, and entertaining their numerous friends. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Next season promises to be the farmer's inaugural in Burleigh county. Everybody will put in more or less grain. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The "rising war cloud" epitomizes the news from Europe. Russia welcomes the prospect of war with England. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The steamer *Eliphe* left yesterday for a trip to Standing Rock. The Sherman arrived the same day from Buford. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The steamer *Big Horn* left Yankton Wednesday morning for Fort Pierre with 40 tons of freight for the Black Hills. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The plague has ended. The quarantine at New Orleans has been raised, and no more deaths are reported from Memphis. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Baldy Ford, a well-known rough, killed John Russell last Monday night at Sturgis. This is the first murder for that town. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The snow reports have been along the Dakota division of the Northern Pacific, putting things in condition for the winter campaign. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Some of the shacks on the west side are raising their roofs and windows. The surprising builders of new shacks are credited with demolishing property. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The liveliest campaign Donnelly is waging, over known in the Northern District of Minnesota closes with today. Donnelly made Rome howl. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Sturgis has started her new Post Office. The circulation of the Bismarck Tribune in that suburb has made increased postal facilities an absolute necessity. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The balance of the Yellowstone surveying party returned yesterday. They found a trail of 500 feet in the survey from Fort Keogh to Buford, a distance of two hundred miles. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The general land commissioner reports that during the year ending June 30, 1878, eight million acres of public lands were disposed of; settlers and eight million more were surveyed. There was a large increase in the lands taken by actual settlers. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Leat A. W. Gredley has been directed to make a personal inspection of the new telegraph lines. He will be accompanied by an officer and an escort of twenty men. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Judge Brookings, an old Republican stand-by in Yankton, and a candidate for the appointment of Governor when Hewed was selected, has taken the stump in

Southern Dakota for Bartlett Tripp. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The first baptism of blood at Sturgis City, in the Hills, occurred last Monday night. John Russell, a stock-dealer, was killed by Baldy Ford. Baldy was on the war-path, and wanted to kill somebody. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Navigation on the Red River of the North is ended for this year. The Fargo Republican states that Senator Spencer will inject into the next river and harbor appropriation bill, an item of \$30,000 for the improvement of the Red River from Breckenridge north. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Last Tuesday morning Peter Steffen's livery stable at Yankton was burned. There were thirty horses in the stalls. The stable burned with such wild rapidity that the rescue of all the horses was absolutely impossible. Seventeen of them were roasted to death. The loss was \$4,500. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

We regret to chronicle an accident to Sheriff Manning, who had his shoulder dislocated by being thrown from his buggy in Deadwood, on Monday. Notwithstanding the severe pain which he at present suffers, he was on duty as usual, yesterday, attending to the duties of his office. *Black Hills Herald*. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

The music at the Episcopal service yesterday morning was beautiful and well rendered. The choir consisted of Mrs. Burd, soprano, Miss Burd, alto; and Mrs. Call, organist, Mr. Kenney, tenor, and Messrs. Bentley and Cushman, bass. The principal musical selections were the Venite, Gloria Patri, Te Deum, Jubilate Kyrie, Sanctus and Gloria in Excelsis. The hymns, "The Spacious Firmament" and "Peace Troubled Soul" are worthy of especial mention. Vote for Bartlett Tripp for delegate.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice. *Advs.*

We Will Not Be Under-sold!
We have this day reduced the price of best cuts of steak to fifteen cents per pound. Round steak twelve and one-half cents per pound. Choice Roasts twelve and one-half cents per pound, and second quality ten cents per pound, including pigs eight cents per pound.
33 HALLETT & KEATING.

We have just received large consignments of Pickled Tongue and Pickled Feet, Cranberry Cheese, Ham, Sweet Potatoes, Lamb Tongues, etc., and are selling close to the trade.
33 HALLETT & KEATING.

For Sale.
One hundred and sixty acres of land adjoining the stock farm on the north. Inquire of W. A. McPHERSON & Co.
22-23

Notice.
It is hereby given that the time is no longer in my employment, and that my accounts are to be paid to me in person, and no one else.
22-24 St. Paul Branch Clothing House.

We are agents for C. S. Maltby's Celebrated Oysters, and will ship orders at low figures.
33 HALLETT & KEATING.

Coal Oil.
Minerals Proof, at 30-31 A. CRISSETT'S.

We have just received a car load of Cabbage Parsnips, Sweet Potatoes, Sugar Beets, Celery, etc., and will sell at prices to suit the times.
33 HALLETT & KEATING.

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice. *Advs.*

Money to Loan.
On Real Estate or approved collateral.
GEO. F. FLANNERY.

A Bargain.
850 acres, one mile from the Sheridan House at ten dollars per acre.
18-11 GEO. W. SWEET.

We are in daily receipt of A. Maltby's Celebrated Oysters, and being agents, we can give you prices to the trade.
33 HALLETT & KEATING.

Boarding.
Single meals 25 cents, or board by the week at \$2.50, at J. F. Pearson's, Main Street, Bismarck, D. T.
11

Louis' Chop and Oyster House, on Fourth Street, is open day and night.
22-25

Vote for David Stewart for City Justice. *Advs.*

We have just received a car load of choice sweet Michigan Cider and will sell to the trade at low figures.
33 HALLETT & KEATING.

Money to Loan.
Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers.
12-24 Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

Notice.
Best Portland cement 75 cents per barrel. Best Portland cement 65 cents per barrel. All to be paid for in advance.
22-21 Opposite Quaker Hotel.

Notice.
Notice is hereby given that the law partnership heretofore existing between John A. Stoyell and John E. Garland is dissolved from and after this date.
JOHN A. STOYELL
JOHN E. GARLAND.
October 4, 1878.

Butter, Butter, Butter!
We have just received a car of A. No. 1 "Gilt Edge" Butter, in crocks and small tubs, suitable for family trade.
33 HALLETT & KEATING.

Notice.
Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the Board of County Commissioners at the office of the Register of Deeds of Burleigh County, on Wednesday, the 14th day of November, 1878, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of transacting such business as may properly come before it.
JOHN H. KIMMANTS,
County Clerk.

Apples, Apples, Apples.
We have just received fifty barrels choice Bulkwin's Spitz's apples and will sell as cheap as the cheapest.
HALLETT & KEATING.

Removal.
S. Sellick has removed his Merchant Tailoring Establishment to his old stand, Tarkenton Building, where can be found a full line of imported and domestic clothes, cassimeres and overcoats, or the latest styles for fine Dress and Stylish Business Suits. The manufacturing department is conducted by experienced workmen. N. Gould

will be found at his post at all business hours with shavers in hand, to cut, shave and give the friends of the store are earnestly solicited to call.
21-23 S. SELLECK.

Triumph of Science.
Chemistry never achieved a more decided triumph than in the production of SOZODON, which is a botanical preparation of wondrous efficacy in preserving and beautifying the teeth, rescuing them from decay, and rendering them as white as alabaster. It is a toilet luxury of which all should avail themselves. The untold and odor communicated to the breath by tartar, bad teeth, etc., is entirely obviated by this fragrant and salutary antiseptic of which one bottle lasts a long time. Druggists and perfumers sell it.
23-25

To be or not to be, that is the great problem before the people of Bismarck, and when in future years the self-made men now struggling along unnoticed by the outside world, are asked what gave them the strength and courage to persevere and win, it will be in the early and constant use of the Belle of Moonhead Flour. For sale by all grocers.
63

Go to Cady's for furniture, picture frames, mouldings, chromos, steel engravings, repairing and cabinet work. Second door from Merchants Hotel, 3d St.
23-24

J. C. CADDY,
FURNITURE AND CABINET.
Furniture, Brackets, Picture Frames, Mouldings, Fine Chromos, Engravings, etc. Furniture neatly repaired and all kinds of work made to order. General agent for Silver Reed Organs, Third St., second door north of Merchants Hotel.

Land Office Notices.
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
BISMARCK, D. T., Oct. 14th, 1878.

To Frank Fleming and Henry LaFaire:
John Brash having offered to make proof and payment on the S. E. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4, and lot No. 3, sec. 24, township 13, R. 20, you are hereby notified that a hearing will be had at this office on Friday, Nov. 8th, 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time you will be present and give testimony, if any you have, why said proof and payment should not be made.
PETER MANTON, Register.
EDWARD M. BROWN, Receiver.

U. S. Land Office.
BISMARCK, D. T., Oct. 24th, 1878.
Complaint having been entered at this office by Andrew O. Trundam against Benj. F. Slaughter, for abandoning his homestead entry, No. 19, dated Aug. 18th, 1873, upon the S. E. 1/4, section 24, township 13, range 20 in Burleigh county, Dakota Territory, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 23d day of November, 1878, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.
PETER MANTON, Register.
EDWARD M. BROWN, Receiver.

INSURANCE!!
LIFE & FIRE!!

The Mutual Life Insurance Co. OF NEW YORK.

THE ST. PAUL
Fire and Marine Insurance Co.

REPRESENTED BY
GEO. H. FAIRCHILD,
Bismarck, D. T., March 14, 1878.

BISMARCK

AND
FT. BUFORD

STAGE AND EXPRESS

AND
U. S. MAIL

Leave Bismarck for Fort Buford, and intervene in points between, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 a. m., making the full trip in five days. Stages will leave Buford on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6 a. m. For Freight, Passage or Freight apply to
J. S. WILKINSON,
Bismarck, D. T.
Or to LEIGHTON & JORDAN, Fort Buford.

BISMARCK

AND
STANDING ROCK

STAGE AND EXPRESS LINE.

Leaves Bismarck every Wednesday, Friday and Saturday at 8 a. m., arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours.
Leave Standing Rock every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 4 a. m., arriving at Bismarck in fifteen hours.
For freight or passage apply to
GEO. PROFFERS & CO.,
Bismarck, or
NO THOMSON & CO., Standing Rock, D. T.

BISMARCK

AND
TONGUE RIVER

Stage & Express

Leave Bismarck every Sunday at 3 a. m., arriving at Fort Keogh in four days, connecting at Keogh with stages for Bozeman and all points in Montana. For passage or express apply to
J. W. RAYMOND & CO., Bismarck, D. T.
A. B. WINNINGER & CO., Ft. Keogh, M. T.
J. W. DORSEY, Supr.

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Hot and Cold Baths.

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Bismarck, Dakota.

Who is just opening the largest stock of

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R. B. MASON,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

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Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

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On Short Notice and Satisfaction Guaranteed. All kinds of

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An Unusually Large and well Selected Stock at Bottom Prices.

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MERCHANT TAILOR.

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English and French Cassimeres and Worsted

which will be made up in the latest and most stylish styles. Have prepared the services of Mr. Heide and his cutter. A good fit guaranteed. Give me a call and see for yourself. Clothing cleaned and repaired on short notice.

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Summer Heat begets undue languor, loss of appetite, biliousness, feverishness, headache, and other symptoms, which may speedily develop into chronic diseases. Check them at the outset with that supremely efficacious salve, Tarrant's Kidney and Bladder Remedy. SOLED BY ALL DRUGGISTS.